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# The Bully



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## Chapter 1 by FrenchToast

I sat cross-legged on my memory foam mattress with the sound of Gerard Way's beautiful voice filling my ears. This was my escape. My only happy place. It was 7:32 on a sunny Tuesday morning. I didn't want to go to school. I never want to go to school. But I have to. I would actually like school if the bullies didn't exist. They torment me daily. But there's something about one of them....Well, I like him. His name is Daniel. He's really cute. But there are two things wrong with this...He's my bully, and I don't know if he's gay like me...My name is Dylan. Dylan Aaron. I'm 15 years old and I'm in love with my bully. I trudged out of my room, not caring to eat breakfast. I grabbed my backpack and put my arms through the straps. I took a deep breath. New school year, maybe the bullies would forget about me....Nope, I highly doubt that... "Bye mom! Bye dad!" I called before I walked out the door. I strolled down the street to my bus stop, keeping my head down and my black, flippy hair in front of my face. I waited at the end of my street for about 5 minutes before my bus pulled up next to me. I slowly walked down the aisle, hoping that no one would trip me as I was walking. I safely plopped into a seat. The bus was completely chaotic. Kids were throwing paper airplanes, jumping over the seats, and some were using the privacy of a bus seat as an excuse to make out. The large vehicle came to an abrupt stop and everybody jumped up in their seats. The bus driver opened the doors and

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